

THE ADMIRAL'S SALUTE.

NEW-YORK CITY WILL HONOR
DEWEY FOR THE NATION.

THE PEOPLE TO SEE THE MAN WHOM
THEY HAVE LEARNED TO TRUST—
GREATEST WARRIOR OF THE LAND
COMING BACK FROM THE WARS.

The eyes and the minds and the hearts of the American people have turned, through the last year and a half, toward one man on the opposite side of the earth. They have listened eagerly for every word that he said, and they have watched for every deed that he did. When they have heard and have seen, they have felt that the words which he spoke and the deeds that he did were the best that could be spoken and done. One day they had scarcely heard his name. The next day they felt that he, of all, was the one in whom the Nation should be proud, and they themselves were proud that they were of his Nation.

He was the type of all that was best in the character of his country. He had won a victory such as an American should win, and he had won it in the American way. More can be said than this. Because of a newly grown, or a newly strengthened friendship, it is well to say now that he won an Anglo-Saxon victory in the Anglo-Saxon way. Calmly, dispassionately, like a student at his desk, he studied and mastered what he had to do. Then, firm, collected, cool, prepared, he went about it. This was the American—the Anglo-Saxon way. All this done, his battle being before him, he knew only one way—to plunge into it, to fight it and to win it. This was the American—the Anglo-Saxon way.

It was then that the American people admired him and were proud of him. After this, he stood alone, thousands of miles from home, and upheld the dignity of his country against all odds and compelled an unwilling respect where he did not find it willing. Then the American people came to know him, to honor him and to trust their own honor in his hands. Many other Americans in his place, it has often been said, could have done all that he did. It may be true; it is glorious if it is. If any other American had done what the Admiral did, he would be deserving of the same honor that the Admiral is. Great abilities and faculties cannot be known till they are proved; only great achievements can be honored, and they should be. Many another American might as might not—Dewey did.

Now he is coming home. It is the privilege of New-York to receive him for the Nation. New-York will also receive as much as it can of the Nation to help in its welcome to the Admiral. All that can be done to express joy and triumph in the return of a victor will be done. Ships of the Navy, of which the Admiral is the head, are already gathered to greet him. They will follow the four stars of his permanent up the river to the tomb of the great General who won the cause for which the Admiral fought long ago, when he learned first to fight and to win battles. Hundreds of other craft will join with these to make a pageant such as was never seen before in the waters of New-York, and may never be seen again.

Then there will be the line of marching men from Grant's tomb to the Washington Arch. The Admiral will pass through streets bordered with flags in his honor, to his place near the arch raised to celebrate his triumph. The men of the National Guard of the State will pass before him, and men of the National Guard of many States. There will be men from all the warships in the harbor, Naval Reserves, veterans of the Spanish war—veterans who scarcely yet have hair on their faces—soldiers of the United States Army, rear admirals and the Governors of many States.

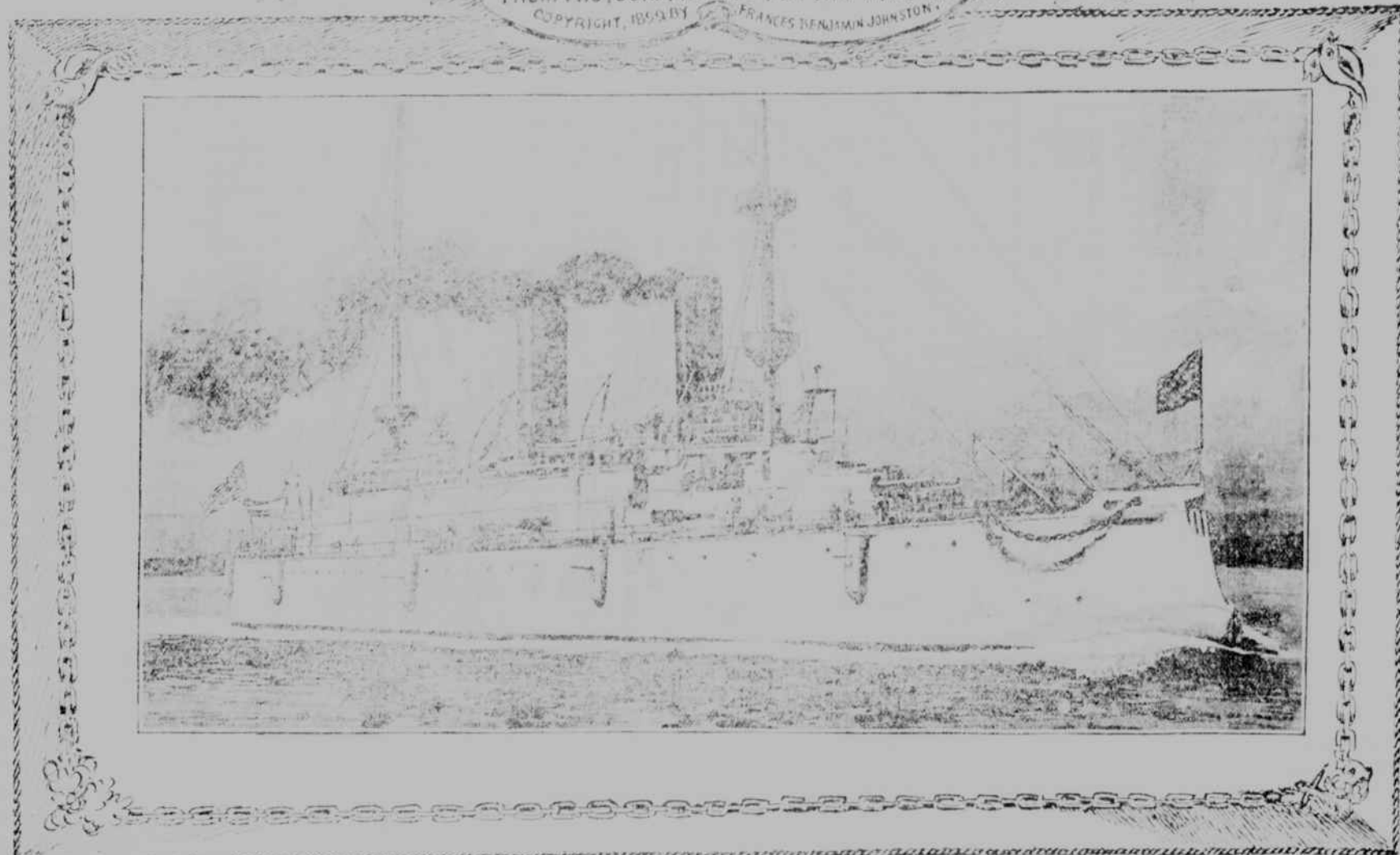
It may be that the Admiral would find it pleasant to come home and to meet the friends of his own, from whom he has been so long away, in a quiet manner. But that could not be. Great achievements have other prices, as well as their privileges. The Admiral belongs to the Nation. Is there anything that would be too bitter for the rest of the country to say of New-York if it should let the Admiral come and go away unresented, or but little noticed? Would it not be said, and justly, that New-York was too mean, too indifferent, to honor an American victor, even as foreign nations had honored him? It will not be so. Those who will find fault, whatever happens, will have to find fault with New-York for doing so much, not so little. And that fault will be an honor. For the people of New-York are doing honor to themselves, more than to the Admiral. His credit and his fame are secure. It is for them to show how well they know it and how much they rejoice in it.

Admiral Dewey learned to fight a battle from Admiral Farragut, under whom he served on the Mississippi River. It was from him that he learned that the way to win is to strike and to strike hard. It has often been said that Farragut was Dewey's inspiration at Manila. He has said it himself. He has said that, as he was passing Carrizosa and felt that at any moment a storm of shells might be poured upon him, or that he might run upon torpedoes, he thought of Farragut. "I could almost see him," he said. "I thought to myself, 'How would he act and what would he do?'"

The figure of the old Admiral stands at the northwest corner of Madison Square. The new Admiral will pass close to it, at the head of all the soldiers, the sailors, the veterans, the Governors and the rear admirals. The old Admiral will look gravely out upon him, as he passes. The pupil will not fail to meet the master's eye. He will know—as all the cheering crowd about will know—that what the old Admiral would have done was what he did. No one who thinks of it will doubt it, but the old Admiral and the New Admiral will know it and understand it better than the rest.



GEORGE DEWEY.
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THE OLYMPIA.

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME OF NEW-YORK'S WELCOME TO ADMIRAL DEWEY.

THURSDAY.	FRIDAY.	SATURDAY.	SUNDAY.
Admiral Dewey will arrive probably in the afternoon, and as the Olympia passes in she will first be saluted by the guns of the forts along the shore. She will find the warships of the North Atlantic Squadron anchored off Tompkinsville, Staten Island, and after their guns have also saluted the Admiral, the Olympia will drop her anchor at the head of the line. Rear Admiral Sampson will then board the Admiral's flagship and welcome Dewey in the name of the Federal Government.	11 A. M.—The Mayor and a sub-committee of the Reception Committee will board the Olympia and make a brief address of welcome to the Admiral. Admiral Dewey will return the visit on board the Mayor's boat, the Sandy Hook. 1 P. M.—The naval parade will start up the North River with the Olympia in the van. 2:30 P. M.—The Admiral's flagship will anchor off Grant's tomb, and the seven miles of parading craft will pass in review before him, while cheerleaders on a float of "Pence" sing at intervals. 7 P. M.—An extensive display of fireworks and electrical illumination will begin on the North and East rivers and simultaneously in every borough of the Greater City.	8 A. M.—Members of the Reception Committee will escort the Admiral to the City Hall. 9 A. M.—Presentation of a loving cup to the Admiral. Singing by school children. 10 A. M.—The Admiral, the Reception Committee and the Mayor will go by boat to Grant's tomb. Informal breakfast on the way. 11 A. M.—Land parade starts from Grant's tomb, Admiral Dewey and the Mayor near the head in an open carriage. The Admiral will leave the carriage at Madison Square and review the parade from the official stand at the Worth Monument. 8:30 P. M.—Smoker and vaudeville performance for the Olympia's crew at the Waldorf-Astoria.	Admiral Dewey will spend the day quietly with his relatives and a few intimate friends in the house No. 13 West Thirty-third-st., which has been placed absolutely at his disposal. He will still be the guest of the city, but as he will need rest after the two preceding days of the celebration it is hoped that no one will call who has not received a direct invitation from the Admiral as to do. MONDAY. Departure of the Admiral for Washington, escorted by a committee, which will come for him from the capital.

DEWEY'S EARLY LIFE.

HIS LONG LINE OF ANCESTORS,
HISTORICAL AND MYTHICAL.

SOME THINGS HARD TO BELIEVE

AND SOME DOUBTLESS TRUE—KING

ALFRED AND DUNCAN—THE

DEWEYS IN AMERICA.

It is not usually supposed that a true American, filled from top to toe with all that Americanism means, cares much whether he has a family tree or not. Much less does he care whether his neighbor has one or not. Still, all other things being equal, there is no reason why an American should not feel a satisfaction in knowing who his ancestors were and that they were worthy of him.

Now, Admiral Dewey, he is American or un-American in him, has a family tree, and his family tree "is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder," as shall be shown. A book called "Americans of Royal Descent" is the only known authority, and one which the reader is at liberty to trust or not as he likes, for the assertion that Admiral Dewey is descended from Alfred the Great. Happily the descent is traced for a considerable part in the female line. For, if the Admiral had been in the direct male line from King Alfred, and if King Alfred's line had continued to rule England (as it did not, but it might, if it had had the Dewey succession to defend it all along), George Dewey might today be King of England, and then it makes one shiver to think who would have fought the battle of Manilla and who would be the subject of this week's celebration.

THE BLOOD OF KINGS.

The line toward King Alfred is traced backward from Hepzibah Lyman, the wife of Josiah Dewey, the son of Thomas Dewey, the first of the name who came to this country. It is not necessary to give here the full genealogy of Hepzibah Lyman, nor does the book itself give it, but where it fails to mention names it tells how many generations there were, and so it reaches back to the Princess Edgna, the granddaughter of Alfred. Then the line is traced down again by another way, not any too clear, showing George Dewey to be descended from King Alfred by two branches of the tree, which part and then grow together again, after many generations. And in one of these branches is found Donalbhain, King of Scotland. He was the son of that King Duncan whom Macbeth slew, and therefore the Admiral is descended from this King also, a man of whom his murderer says:

This Duncan
Hath borne his faculties as meek, hath been
So clear in his great office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued.

Another good ancestor, truly. And let it be said also that there have been indeed few kings in the world whom the people of a republic could better admire than Alfred. And he won a great naval battle, too. But a genealogy being started, why stop at Alfred? Asser, Bishop of St. David's, wrote a life of Alfred, and Asser was a contemporary of Alfred, just as the writer of this sketch is a contemporary of Admiral Dewey. And Asser says that Alfred was the twenty-fourth in descent from Geat. The pagans worshipped Geat as a god, and, of course, the Bishop sneers at them for it, but he goes on to say that Geat was the tenth in descent from Noah. Now, Noah, too, was an admiral, as admirals went in those days, although his idea of navigation was to build a ship somewhere inland, get into it and wait for the tide to rise high enough to float it, and then let it drift until it ran aground, when the voyage was regarded as finished. And Noah was the ninth in descent from Adam. You can verify this from Genesis v. Do not look to Asser's life of Alfred for it. He pretends to give the generations, but Bishop that he was, he left out Jared. From Noah to Alfred you will have to depend on Asser, whose book is written in Latin, but there are translations of it, if you do not fancy that tongue.

THE FIRST AMERICAN DEWEY.

Now, some Americans may say, even some of those who wish to undo all that Admiral Dewey has done, to leave the islands that he won to themselves, to expose all the foreigners who have settled there—children, women and men—to the merces of savages, and the natives themselves to the perils of the first European nation that succeeded in arriving on the ground—some may say that they also are descended from Adam. Possibly, but a tree is not all root and top. There are the trunk and the branches, and the difference between having a family tree and not having one is in knowing or not knowing just how you are connected with Adam.

But it is high time now to come down to this side of the Atlantic as to time, and to this side of the Atlantic as to place. The first member of the family who came to this country was Thomas Dewey. He came from Sandwich, County of Kent, England. Sandwich is one of the Cinque Ports, where the Duke of Wellington was once and Lord Salisbury is now Lord Warden. The savor of the sea clings to the Dewey family. Thomas Dewey seems to have been preoccupied there for his religious views, being a dissentor. So he came to Dorchester, Mass. Some of the eminent authorities who have written more or less generally less accurate accounts of the Dewey family since the battle of Manilla say that Thomas came here in 1620, and others that he came in 1623. At any rate, the first public record of his presence in America is his signature as witness of a will dated August 26, 1633. He did not remain long in Dorchester, but moved to Windsor, Conn. There he married. He had four sons and one daughter.

THE LINE TO THE ADMIRAL.

One of the four sons was Sergeant Josiah Dewey, born in 1641. He was born in Windsor, but afterward moved to Northampton and then to Westfield, Mass., and finally to Lebanon, Conn. He is heard of in connection with King Philip's War, and so there was another fighter in the family. It was he who married Hepzibah Lyman and connected the family with the line of Alfred the Great. This may be as good a place as any to remark that the coat of arms granted to a member of the family in England toward the middle of the eighteenth century was the motto, "The crown will come to the chosen." His son Josiah was born in Northampton in 1696, the Annus Mirabilis of Dryden. He managed to survive the horrors which harassed London in that year, but it is impossible to say how long he survived them, as he died in Lebanon at an unknown age. He survived it long enough, however, to leave behind him a son named William, who was born in Westfield in 1692 and died in Lebanon in 1750. The name of William here begins to alternate with that of Simon. The first Simon, the son of the first William, was born at Lebanon in 1718, and died there in 1774. The second William, son of the first Simon, was born in Lebanon in 1746, and died in Hanover, N. H., in 1813. The second Simon, son of the second William, was born in Lebanon, Conn., in 1779, and died at Berlin, Vt., in 1842. His son, Dr. Julius Yemans Dewey, was born at Berlin in 1801, and died at Montpelier in 1877. Dr. Julius Yemans Dewey was the father of the Admiral.